

Alternate 1821

Chapter 1821 You still dare to come?

In the quiet cave, the survivors were silent, but they were thinking about when they could leave.

It had been three days since the incident, but no one had come to help.

In fact, during these three days, they did not hear any movement from the outside world, which proved that no rescue operation had been carried out.

The king-class sea monster must have had something to do with this.

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To deal with a King-level sea monster, at least five King-level cultivators were needed. Otherwise, they would be no match for it.

The entire Island could gather this number of Masters, but it didn't mean that they were willing to deal with the sea monsters. After all, it was a great risk, and a little carelessness could put their lives in danger.

The best solution was to stall for time. When the king-level sea monster realized that it couldn't leave, it would probably leave on its own.

This way, the price paid was the smallest. At best, they would sacrifice some residents, but in the end, the entire town would be saved.

The people outside could naturally tell which was more important.

But in this way, the survivors trapped in the cave became abandoned, and no one cared about them.

Under such circumstances, if they did not think of a way to save themselves, they might never be able to wait for help to arrive.

The survivors were also aware of this problem, and while they were indignant, they also tried to find ways to save themselves.

"Why don't we move the rocks together and see if we can dig a passage?"

One of the survivors in charge of security suggested.

"Don't even think about it. I've already tried it before, but it didn't work at all. Otherwise, why would I wait until now?"

Those rocks were too huge and hard, completely different from ordinary rocks. Even the cave under his feet was completely natural, and it was almost impossible to excavate it by hand.

Moreover, we don't have any chiseling tools in our hands, so we can't do anything with the swords in our hands!"

The one who spoke was a resident of the town. He had lived here for decades and was familiar with the geography and soil. Naturally, he knew how hard these rocks were.

This Island was a product of the creation ball, and it was completely different from ordinary stones. Its density was shockingly high.

“If we can’t get out of the exit, where can we leave from? we can’t just wait here for death, can we?”

Someone asked, his face full of unwillingness.

“The resources in the cave won’t last long. I estimate that in another three to five days, the food here will be completely consumed.

Even if we can hold on for a while, what should we do when we reach our limit?

At that time, even if you’re not killed by the monsters, you’ll die of hunger and thirst. That’s even worse!”

Upon hearing these words full of resentment, the surrounding survivors were dejected and their hearts were filled with helplessness.

actually, it’s not that there’s no way to leave this place, but there’s a certain risk. It’s best not to do so unless you’re at the end of your rope.

The local thought for a moment and said to the crowd, but his tone was a little hesitant.

All the survivors’ eyes lit up, and they quickly urged him to tell them what other methods he had.

“The method I’m talking about is actually very simple. We can enter other passages through these deep pits and find a way out.

As long as we can find the marked passage, we can follow it and advance until we successfully return to the surface.

However, not only was there seawater in the deep pit, but there were also many monsters and strange plants. Each situation could take a life.

Moreover, the interior of the passage was complicated, and one could get lost in it if they were not careful. Even the best guide could not guarantee that they would never get lost.

In the past few years, countless people have been lost in the underground passages, and 99% of them did not come out alive.”

The local resident shook his head and sighed. that’s why I said we can’t do this unless we’re at the end of our rope. Otherwise, it’s no different from courting death.

After hearing the description of the local residents, the hope in the survivors’ eyes dimmed again, and they shook their heads.

The path of survival that the other party spoke of was actually a dead end in their eyes. No one would be willing to make such an attempt unless they knew that they were going to die.

If they were to get lost in the underground tunnel or encounter the sea monsters, they would not be able to find a place to hide.

In that case, it would be better to wait for rescue here. Although the hope was slim, at least it was much safer.

It seemed that the topic was too heavy, the survivors quickly lost interest in chatting and soon became silent again.

The dark cave once again returned to a dead silence.

Of the three men, two were in charge of guarding, and one was lying down to rest.

Because of what had happened earlier, those who were lying down to rest could not sleep well. From time to time, some people would wake up from their dreams and look up vigilantly.

After confirming that there was nothing unusual above them, they heaved a sigh of relief and lay down again to catch up on sleep.

This kind of worrying way of resting made everyone even more tired, and the fatigue on their faces grew stronger.

It seemed to be a subconscious reaction. Every time people woke up, they would look at the three men to confirm whether they were okay.

As long as they were alive, it meant that he was still safe.

This situation lasted for nearly two hours before everyone finally couldn't bear the fatigue from their bodies and fell asleep.

Just as the survivors outside the circle were on guard and the survivors in the car were all asleep, the man lying in the circle suddenly opened his eyes.

He slowly got up and looked at the guards beside him with a look of shock on his face.

It turned out that among the guards in the outer circle, a figure had appeared out of nowhere and was sitting silently on a stone.

The back view was very familiar. It seemed to be someone he knew, but he could not remember who it was.

Water kept dripping from his clothes, wetting the rock he was sitting on.

"Who are you?"

The man in the circle looked at the back and asked in a puzzled tone. At the same time, his body twisted imperceptibly.

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The figure didn't seem to have any reaction. He was still sitting quietly, but the water seemed to be dripping even faster. The entire rock was soaked.

The water spread in all directions, but the people around them seemed to be unaware of it, as if they didn't even notice that there was an extra person beside them.

Seeing such an unusual scene, the man in the circle trembled slightly and slowly stepped back.

At that moment, the figure sitting on the rock suddenly reached out and waved at him.

His back was clearly facing him, but the way he waved made it seem as if the figure was facing him.

The man's eyes seemed to be in a daze for a moment, but he quickly returned to normal and continued to step back firmly.

As if he had not expected this to happen, the figure sitting on the rock was stunned for a moment. Then, he stood up and slowly walked towards the man in the circle.

The strange figure was walking towards him. The man in the circle showed a trace of fear and began to retreat faster.

However, he was like a rusty machine. What he thought was a rapid retreat was actually as slow as a snail.

In just a few breaths, the strange figure had already appeared in front of him, but his back was still facing him.

The distance between the two of them was less than a foot. Then, the strange figure suddenly turned around, revealing a frightened and twisted face.

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It was the Barbarian who had died not long ago.

Chapter 1822 Let's see where you can run to

"As expected, you still came!"

Seeing the barbarian's swollen face, the man who should have been scared silly suddenly revealed a strange smile.

In such a strange scene, a person who should be afraid showed an abnormal smile. This was a very strange thing.

There must be something wrong with this abnormal situation, and it was obvious that the situation had changed.

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The Barbarian on the opposite side was silent for a few breaths. Suddenly, he raised his hand and grabbed at the man on the opposite side.

His fingers were bent like hooks, and if they landed on his body, a few holes would probably be made.

At the same time, an indescribable chill came, as if it could freeze one's blood.

Under the assault of this chill, the human body would instantly become abnormally stiff, unable to react in time.

In the blink of an eye, the barbarian's two hands were already on the man's shoulders, as if he wanted to fix him in place.

With the strength of these arms, ordinary cultivators were indeed unable to break free and could only sit and wait for death.

The moment the barbarian's arms touched him, his mouth opened wide, and his mouth split all the way to his ears. It was as if his entire face had been completely torn apart.

A translucent tentacle stretched out of its mouth and went straight for the man's face. It was as agile as a poisonous snake.

However, just as the tentacle was about to touch the man's face, the man, who was originally stiff and motionless, gave a strange smile again. He actually reached out and grabbed the incoming tentacle.

The scene was still, as if it had fallen into a strange silence.

The barbarian's face was filled with fear and surprise. Before he could react, the man opposite him pulled hard.

The tentacle was torn off by the man, and an inhuman scream was heard. The voice was full of pain and hatred.

From the sound, he knew that the enemy was heavily injured.

The tentacle in the man's hand kept shaking, making strange sounds like it was alive, as if it wanted to escape from his control.

As for the Barbarian who had his tentacle torn off, he pounced over as if he had gone crazy.

In the end, he saw the man raise his hand and punch the Barbarian who was pouncing on him. The Barbarian fell to the ground and then rode on his body like lightning.

After a few cracking sounds, the barbarian's hands and feet were broken and tied around his back.

The bound barbarian let out a strange cry. The sound was sharp and urgent. Then, two black shadows rushed out from the corner. It was the long-dead dark-skinned man and hei San.

Their faces were twisted, and they pounced over like hungry ghosts.

The man didn't show any fear and charged at the two figures who were pouncing at him, looking extremely valiant.

"Pfft pfft" two muffled sounds were heard. The man raised his fist and directly hit their heads like a heavy hammer.

Their brains exploded, and two headless bodies flew out and landed heavily on the ground.

After the man disposed of the two corpses, he turned around and saw that the Barbarian who was bound up had actually turned around and tried to escape.

The broken limbs were like centipedes, constantly moving on the ground, crawling away quickly.

“You still want to run? do you think you can?”

Seeing this, the man sneered and rushed forward like an arrow, smashing the barbarian’s head.

“You’re not real, you’re a fake!”

Seeing that the man’s fist was about to land on his body, the Barbarian suddenly let out a low roar.

His tone was raw, stiff, and sharp, as if he had just learned how to speak.

Upon closer inspection, one would realize that it was not the barbarian’s voice, but someone else’s.

A translucent shadow squeezed out of the barbarian’s body and shot into the deep pit like an arrow.

“I told you, you can’t run away from me!”

The man laughed coldly. His speed was even faster than the Shadow’s by three times. The moment it was about to fall into the deep pit, he pressed it to the ground.

The shadow kept struggling, but the man’s hand was like iron, unable to break free.

“I know, you’re that Tang Zhen. You actually dared to lie to me!”

The shadow let out a sharp voice, as if it had already seen through the man’s identity. Its tone was full of anger and unwillingness.

In the entire cave, only this cultivator named Tang Zhen could make the shadow monster feel fear.

Of course, it was only fear. He had never thought that he would be captured by him.

This could only mean one thing. This cultivator called Tang Zhen in front of it was hiding deeper than it had imagined!

if you still can’t guess this, then I can only say that you’re a complete fool and have wasted your innate magical ability.

The man coldly laughed when he heard this. His appearance and figure actually changed in an instant, directly turning into Tang Zhen’s appearance.

This also proved the shadow monster’s speculation. It was obvious that he had exchanged identities with the man and was waiting for the shadow monster to attack again.

The result was as Tang Zhen had expected. This guy had already treated the survivors in the cave as prey and could not wait to attack again.

As for how to make the shadow monster recognize the wrong person, it wasn’t difficult for Tang Zhen to do it with his means.

“Tang Zhen, do you think that you can catch me like this? you’ve really underestimated me!

I’m telling you, everyone here will die, including you!”

The figure let out a hysterical roar. It seemed to be filled with hatred towards Tang Zhen and the others. After saying this, it kept letting out crazy laughter.

Tang Zhen couldn't understand why this monster hated survivors so much. From his tone, he knew that there seemed to be an irreconcilable hatred between the two sides.

Tang Zhen did not have the time to care about The Grudge between the shadow monster and the natives. What he needed to do now was to use the clone in his hand to lock onto the location of the monster's main body.

The shadow monster that had fallen into Tang Zhen's hands was actually only a part of his body. As long as his body was not damaged, he would be able to recover it in a short time.

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As for the clone that had been separated from the main body, it was constantly weakening and would probably completely wither and die soon.

This was also the real reason why the shadow monster used an arrogant tone to demonstrate its power to Tang Zhen and said that it would take revenge at any time.

It was just that the other party had underestimated Tang Zhen and the means of cultivators in Lou Cheng. He didn't know that Tang Zhen had already locked onto his general position in a short time.

Just as the shadow monster was still laughing complacently, the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth also revealed a trace of a contemptuous smile. He casually sealed the shadow monster.

"It's too early for you to be happy. Let's see where you're going to run this time!"

Tang Zhen's voice had just sounded when he suddenly jumped into the deep pit in front of him like an arrow that had left the bow.

Tang Zhen's speed seemed to be even faster after he entered the water. This was because he had already sensed the shadow monster's true body. At this moment, it was fleeing in the tunnel as though it was flying.

The underground tunnels were crisscrossed like a maze. The shadow monster's body seemed to be extremely familiar with this place, and it was moving around nimbly.

Tang Zhen's mental energy spread out. As he advanced, he continuously judged the direction of the tunnel. Although this method could guarantee that he would not walk into a dead end, it would affect his speed of advancement.

Tang Zhen activated the summoning altar when he thought of this. One after another, figures appeared around his body. Without any hesitation, they madly ran towards the different passages.

If one person couldn't catch up, Tang Zhen would use hundreds or thousands of people to block it.

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Even if this monster's body had three heads and six arms, it could forget about escaping from Tang Zhen's palm today.

Chapter 1823 The revenge of the only survivor (1)

In the winding underground tunnel, a misty shadow was moving forward like lightning. It was as fast as a bolt of lightning.

Because of the backward flow of seawater, most of the underground passages were filled with seawater. Although there were some that were completely dry, they only appeared once in a while.

Special environments created special creatures. Upon entering, one would find that this was a world completely different from the outside world.

The sudden appearance of the shadow monster broke the silence.

Many of the monsters in the tunnel noticed something unusual. It seemed that something was charging toward their territory, but before they could react, a shadow had already flown past them.

Some of the ferocious monsters even tried to attack and intercept the shadow. In the end, just as they attacked, their bodies suddenly exploded into a cloud of blood mist.

The shadow monster was too fast, and it was comparable to a divine weapon, so it was almost certain to die upon contact.

It was as if nothing could stop the shadow monster from moving forward. In the blink of an eye, it had already fled nearly a thousand miles away.

At this moment, the rapidly advancing shadow suddenly stopped. A trace of surprise and embarrassment seemed to appear on the face that could not be seen clearly.

After letting out a cold snort, the shadow monster turned around without hesitation and ran toward another passage.

Just as he left, a figure suddenly appeared in the tunnel ahead. His body was also translucent, and he was a Summoner.

After staying at the place where the shadow monster stopped for a few seconds, the summoning cultivator seemed to say something and immediately chased in the direction where the shadow monster disappeared.

It didn't take long for several more figures to appear, and they also chased in the direction where the shadow monster had disappeared.

At this moment, the shadow monster was a little flustered and exasperated because he found that there were enemies chasing him everywhere. From time to time, he would be blocked by people.

The shadow monster clearly knew in its heart that these people were all Tang Zhen's subordinates. Their goal was to capture it.

Although it did not know where the other party had called for reinforcements, the shadow monster knew that once it was caught, it would end up in a miserable state.

In the past few years, countless people had died at his hands. In his opinion, this kind of enmity was impossible to resolve.

As such, he fled with all his might, and relying on his familiarity with the surrounding thousands of kilometers, he began playing hide-and-seek with the summoners.

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He had played this game before, but at that time, he had companions, a group of companions of the same race.

They had never been to the surface of the ground in the underground tunnels where they lived, because it was very dangerous there.

However, one day, the entire world changed.

Seawater poured into the passage they lived in, and because of the suddenness of the incident, many of their companions drowned to death.

No matter how fast they were, they couldn't outrun the turbulent sea water.

In this catastrophe, almost all the living beings in the underground passages had died. The originally crisscrossing underground passages had completely become underground sewers.

At that time, he was only a teenager, but he was extremely lucky to escape a disaster. However, he was trapped in a section of the passage, quietly waiting for death to come.

Perhaps he was not fated to die. He was so hungry that he looked around for food and finally found a body that had drowned in the sea.

The size of this creature was incomparably huge. The elders in the tribe had once said that the winding underground passages were actually gnawed by this creature.

It could be said that without these creatures, there would be no underground passages, and there would be no space for their race to live.

He was so hungry that he couldn't care less. He cut open the skin of the dead body with the knife he carried with him and began to devour the flesh and blood of the creature.

Even though his body would feel itchy and his head would feel like it was going to explode after eating the raw meat, it was still much better than being hungry.

Time passed by slowly. The young man's daily routine was to sleep and eat. Even though the giant insect's body had rotted, he still gritted his teeth and swallowed it.

Other than the food in front of him, there was only seawater and rocks around him, as well as a passage dozens of meters above his head.

The young man knew that he could leave this place by climbing up that passage, but for an ordinary person like him, the height of tens of meters was enough to make him feel despair.

Before he knew it, he had almost finished eating the giant worm's body. Later, in order to fill his stomach, the young man would find a way to swallow everything on the giant worm's body.

Until one day, the young man found a bead in the body of the giant worm. In line with the principle of not wasting, the young man also ground it into powder and swallowed it.

After swallowing the powder, the young man felt drowsy and closed his eyes to sleep.

He didn't know how long he had slept, but when he woke up again, he found himself lying next to a pile of bones.

At first, the young man was shocked, but when he saw the clothes left behind by the skeleton, he was stunned.

He was sure that the skeleton was wearing his own clothes, and the items scattered around the skeleton also belonged to him.

The terrified young man didn't know what was happening. When he looked at his body again, he realized that his body had become translucent.

Although he was young and ignorant, the youngster was certain of one thing, and that was that he might have already died.

At this moment, he was just existing in another form. Although it felt strange, he seemed to be full of power.

In order to test his ability, the young man punched the stone wall, but the stone wall was not damaged at all.

After realizing this, the young man's heart was filled with disappointment. He began to sit in place and slowly stare blankly.

However, he soon discovered the uniqueness of this body. He could go for a long time without eating, and he would not feel hungry.

This made the young man very happy. He had had enough of the feeling of hunger and didn't want to eat rotten meat anymore. He was very satisfied with his current state.

Not to mention that there was nothing to eat in the surroundings, and this state just happened to help him solve a big problem.

Until one day, the young man who was sleeping was suddenly awakened by a muffled sound. Then he found a body falling in front of him.

The body fell out of the Big Hole in the top of his head. He had died before he fell, and there were obvious knife wounds on his body.

The young man walked over tentatively, wanting to see what was on the body. However, when he touched the body, something suddenly appeared in his mind.

For some unknown reason, he had actually read the corpse's memories. There was a person in the memory that made the young man feel hungry again.

It seemed that only by devouring the soul of this person in his memory could his hunger be satisfied, and he would obtain unexpected benefits.

The greatest benefit of obtaining the memories was that he finally knew the cause of the disaster that his people had suffered.

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It turned out that the world they were in was actually within an item called a creation ball. The animals and plants he had seen before, including themselves, were all life forms created by an artisan.

It was this group of damned guys that destroyed the creation sphere they lived in, causing the entire world to change greatly. More than 90% of the land was submerged in the sea.

The clansmen living in the underground passage naturally couldn't escape the disaster. Other than him, the rest of the clansmen had all drowned in the sea.

An indescribable anger rose in the young man's heart. Thinking of his clansmen who had died tragically and the torture he had once suffered, the young man's mind was completely twisted.

He swore in his heart that he would definitely make these bad guys pay the price. Since they had killed his clansmen, he would kill them all.

The ignorant teenager began his first hunt just like that.

Following his instincts, he locked onto the person who had the most profound memory in this corpse, and then found the other party's location in an instant.

Then, the young man used his innate divine ability to successfully induce fear in the other party. As he killed the other party, he also devoured the other party's soul.

Chapter 1824 Unyielding (1)

The memory of the dead was a necessary condition for a teenager to track his prey, and with it, he could be everywhere.

And when the prey felt fear, it also meant the beginning of death, or rather, the prey had killed itself.

After the first target was killed, the young man tasted the sweetness of success and went out of control.

Originally, he was just an ordinary person. After transforming into this special form, he didn't actually change much.

Perhaps the biggest change was the awakening of this innate divine ability, which could devour other people's memories and then take their lives from a distance.

It was just that the youth at the time did not realize this, nor did he know how rare this kind of innate divine ability was. He only cared about those things that could be seen and touched.

After devouring the souls of his prey, he discovered that he had actually mastered some special abilities, and he immediately felt excited.

The young man began a series of attempts, and he became more and more excited, sighing that there was hope for his revenge.

In fact, to a real cultivator, the ability that the young man had obtained was nothing. For example, they could leave the ground and float around, or they could enter the water without worrying about drowning. Many high-level cultivators could do this.

However, for a teenager who was once an ordinary person, these abilities that he suddenly had could completely provide him with enough motivation to move forward.

After discovering that devouring souls had such a benefit, and that he could even take revenge for his own people, the young man went out of control.

He wandered around the underground tunnel, killing all the targets he encountered along the way. Once he made a move, he would never leave anyone alive.

In the past few years, from time to time, an entire team of collectors would go missing collectively, but it was all the youngster's doing.

Because of his special innate ability, even if a cultivator was tricked, they would not be able to sense his existence.

As time went by, the number of cultivators and ordinary people who died at his hands was uncountable, and his strength grew stronger and stronger.

What was laughable was that from the first time he made a move until now, no one knew of his existence.

If they had not met Tang Zhen this time, perhaps no one would ever know that there was a creature that originally belonged to the creation sphere in the underground tunnel. It was currently frantically hunting down the cultivators that entered the underground tunnel.

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Unknowingly, the frequency of summoning cultivators increased, and in the end, the shadow monster had no way to escape.

A sense of despair rose in his heart. Looking at the summoning cultivators slowly approaching, the shadow monster's expression became more and more ferocious.

"You damn bastards! You destroyed my home and killed my people! I will never forgive you!

Don't think that you can do anything to me just because you've trapped me. You're looking down on me.

I can tell you the truth. It won't be long before I reappear and take all your lives!"

The shadow monster's voice was hoarse from speaking. If it had a physical body, it might have gritted its teeth to pieces and its eyes would be bleeding.

The surrounding Summoners were silent. Although they had simple intelligence, it was not enough for them to communicate with the shadow monster.

Although they were the same as the shadow monsters, they were both spirits that existed in the form of energy, there were still many differences.

Shadow monsters were special existences that could grow and had innate divine abilities. However, they were condensed by the summoning altar.

The two of them were not on the same level at all. By right, the shadow monster should have the upper hand, but that was not the case.

Since the one who summoned them was Tang Zhen and with the energy from the summoning altar, these Summoners possessed extraordinary strength and were proper combat weapons.

The shadow monster wasn't weak, but it wasn't a match for these Summoners. He knew this in his heart, so he didn't put up any pointless resistance.

Fighting was not the shadow monster's strong point. In the past few years, it had never fought with its prey head-on. Every time, it would control from a distance.

It could only be said that there was nothing perfect in the world. Shadow monsters had this rare innate hunting ability, but in a head-on battle, they were weak chickens that could not be any worse.

It didn't take long for the surrounding passages to be filled with summoning cultivators. The shadow monster couldn't escape even if it had wings.

At this moment, the shadow monster became calm.

He transformed into a handsome young man and sat on a rock in the passage, humming an unknown song.

This was his appearance when he was alive. His face was full of childishness, but now he had a gloomy and fierce look.

The young man didn't just sit there. Instead, he glanced at the summoners from time to time and said in a sarcastic tone, " what are you hesitating for? I can't run away now anyway. Just kill me!

In the face of the young man's provocation, the summoner cultivators remained silent, looking like clay sculptures.

After the young man said a few words, he did not get a response, so he pouted in boredom.

Although he had killed countless people, his living environment had always been closed and lonely. In addition, when he died, he was not as young as a young man, so he had always maintained the heart of a teenager.

However, it was precisely because of this that he was stubborn and hot-blooded. As long as he made up his mind on something, he would not give up easily.

Just as the young man fell silent, the summoners suddenly made way for him, and a young man slowly walked out.

The young man glanced at Tang Zhen. His face revealed a stubborn and disdainful expression. After sneering, he turned his head to the side.

In the young man's eyes, Tang Zhen's victory was not fair. If it wasn't for these summoning cultivators, no one would be able to catch him today.

If one wanted to fight one-on-one, it would depend on the situation.

As the Lord of the war zone in the world of Loucheng, Tang Zhen would never act like a lone wolf that relied on himself to complete everything.

With a wave of his hand, tens of millions of cultivators moved forward bravely. This was the true style of the Lord of the city.

Although being a loner was free and easy, it might not be suitable for Lou Cheng's cultivators. Even if they could make achievements, there must be a certain limit.

Tang Zhen looked at the stubborn and proud expression on the young man's face. After he laughed softly, he slowly walked forward.

"Looking at you, you don't seem to be convinced?"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, that young man turned his head and looked over. He coldly snorted, "Isn't it? If it weren't for these cultivators blocking the way, do you think you could have caught me today?"

Tang Zhen shook his head. This shadow monster's speed was indeed freakishly fast. Unless Tang Zhen used his teleportation ability, he would always be a step slower than the other party.

However, if he were to use his teleportation ability, it would be inevitable that he would be discovered by the powerful beings of this world, which would cause a series of unnecessary trouble.

So it wasn't that he couldn't catch up, but that he didn't dare to go all out.

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There was no way to explain the true facts. However, Tang Zhen similarly did not wish to encourage the young man's arrogance. Otherwise, how would he be able to subdue him?

"You feel that this battle is unfair to you, that I'm bullying you, and that having many people is my advantage, so why can't I use it?"

Then have you ever thought that you've always been using your own advantages to deal with your prey?

At that time, did you ever think about the question of fairness?

It's best to have the same standards when asking for others and asking for yourself, or else you'll be looked down upon."

After Tang Zhen said this, he sat on the rock beside the young man and pointed at the summoners.

"You have your own advantages, and I have mine.

You used your advantage to kill me earlier, and now I'm using my advantage to deal with you. What's there to be disgraceful about?"

In a battle of life and death, there was no limit. If you always held this kind of childish thinking, everything must be fair and just, I'm afraid you will die a terrible death in the end.

Besides, from the beginning to the end, you've never been fair to others, so what reason do you have to look down on me?"

The young man's mouth moved as a trace of a dejected expression was revealed on his face. He was silent for a moment before he turned his head and looked at Tang Zhen.

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"I don't know what you're saying, but there's one thing I'm sure of. You're the ones who killed my people and destroyed my home.

As long as I can kill you, I don't mind using any means. It's ridiculous to talk about fairness and justice.

But even if what you said makes sense, and I'm in your hands now, please remember, I will never yield to you!"

Chapter 1825 I have an idea _

The young man's suppressed obsession was released without any reservation at this moment. His expression was full of pain and hatred.

Things would easily go bad if left for too long, and the same was true for the heart of revenge, unlike strong wine that would only get thicker and worse.

He had endured countless days and nights of loneliness. If it wasn't for the obsession in his heart, he would have become a madman.

Tang Zhen looked at the young man's eyes and said indifferently, "Have you ever thought that even if you kill everyone here, your clansmen won't be able to revive?"

What happened back then was just an accident. Your so-called revenge is just to find some psychological comfort for yourself. It doesn't actually mean much."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the young man shook his head with a determined expression.

If he acknowledged Tang Zhen's words, it would be the same as denying everything he had done.

you have to pay for what you've done wrong," the youth retorted. do you think I can Let my people go just because they can't be resurrected?"

The obsession in the young man's heart had accumulated for many years. It was impossible to erase it in a day. Even Tang Zhen could not do it.

If Tang Zhen intended to use force to invade the creator world, the young man's innate ability would definitely be put to good use and deal a fatal blow to the enemy.

With the means of Lou Cheng's cultivators, he would definitely be able to unleash his innate divine power to the extreme.

But his current plan was to use a gentle method to conquer the artisan world. The youth's existence would become an unstable factor that had to be properly resolved.

The most energy-saving method was naturally to kill them directly.

However, Tang Zhen placed great importance on the young man's innate ability and did not wish to waste it.

Moreover, in the process of conquering the world of artisans, he would inevitably encounter obstacles, and he would need to take action to get rid of some enemies blocking his way.

It wasn't good for the Lou Cheng cultivators to make a move as it was likely to arouse the vigilance of the world Guardian. The young man's ability came in handy at this time, helping Tang Zhen to solve the problem quietly.

Therefore, killing this young man was only a bad plan. Taking him in for his own use was the result that Tang Zhen wanted the most.

After thinking up to here, Tang Zhen continued, "Of course you have to take revenge, but you might not have to use this method.

You've absorbed the memories of so many people, so I'm sure you're well aware that your existence is actually just a coincidence.

"It was the artisans who created you. Otherwise, you wouldn't have been able to appear in this world. From a certain perspective, they are actually your benefactors.

Not to mention, the one who destroyed the creation sphere was only one person, but you're putting your hatred on everyone.

If you were to rely on your own ability, when would the killing end?

Besides, the number of people you've killed over the years can't even compare to the number of clansmen you've killed. If that's not enough, how many do you think you should kill?"

The young man stammered. He really had not thought about this problem.

In the past, he only had one thought in his mind, which was to kill everyone in this world. However, as time passed, he felt that this idea was unrealistic.

Although his ability was hard to guard against, it had many restrictions. It was impossible to hunt without limit.

The saddest thing for him was that the number of targets he had hunted over the years was nothing compared to the population of this world.

If this situation continued, he might not be able to fulfill his dream even when he died.

At this moment, the young man was undoubtedly depressed when Tang Zhen mentioned this matter. His eyes were wide open, but he could not say a word.

Tang Zhen smiled when he saw this. The other party's reaction proved that his words had an effect.

Next, he just needed to strike while the iron was hot to shake his heart and then gradually use him for himself.

Thinking of this, Tang Zhen stood up and walked to the opposite side of the youth. He pointed at the summoning cultivators and said, "These cultivators standing in front of you, can you tell me their origins?"

The young man looked at the summoner with a hint of doubt in his eyes and shook his head.

He could tell that there was something wrong with these Summoners. They seemed to be spirit bodies similar to him, but they were more numb, like puppets.

Although most spirit bodies were muddleheaded under normal circumstances, they were still low-level spirit bodies.

When their strength reached a certain level, they would recover their original memories, almost no different from when they were alive.

The summoners in front of him were quite strong, but their intelligence was not even as good as the newborn spirit bodies. This was one of the reasons why the young man could not understand.

Seeing the young man reveal a puzzled expression, Tang Zhen explained in a timely manner, "They are all spirit body cultivators that I summoned through special means. Some of them died hundreds of years ago, while others have been dead for thousands of years. Even so, I can still make them reappear in the world!

If they were willing, they could even restore their original minds and bodies.

Do you understand what I'm saying?"

When the young man heard this, an expression of surprise and joy flashed across his face. He looked at Tang Zhen in a daze and his heart was uneasy.

He was afraid that Tang Zhen was deceiving him and that he would be happy for nothing in the end.

However, there was a thought in his heart that was constantly urging him not to miss this rare opportunity.

As long as he could see his clansmen again, he would be willing to pay any price.

So after hesitating for a few seconds, the young man asked impatiently, "You're saying that you can bring people back to life?"

Tang Zhen nodded his head and could be considered to have answered the young man's question.

The young man's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise, but then he frowned and said in an uncertain tone, "My clansmen have been dead for countless years. I'm afraid that not even their bones remain, and their souls have disappeared without a trace.

May I ask, how do you plan to save them?"

The young man's worry was not without reason. According to his understanding, even gods could not do this.

"I have a plan, and it's two plans."

Tang Zhen looked at the young man and spoke with a confident tone, "The first method is a little risky. I'll find someone to bring you into the river of time and try to head to the time when the creation sphere was destroyed.

After you enter the river of time, I'll think of a way to let you enter the creation sphere and save the lives of your clansmen.

After that, I'll seal your clansmen in a special space. Ten thousand years is only a moment there, and when it's done, you'll be able to meet your master again."

The young man was stunned. If that was the case, he could really avoid a disaster.

...

But the question was, could anyone really travel through the long river of time and return to the moment before the disaster?

He was inexperienced and really didn't know that this could be done.

After some thought, the young man chose to believe it.

What he couldn't do didn't mean that others couldn't do it.

Perhaps this mysterious cultivator named Tang Zhen in front of him really had a way to do this.

"Can you keep the creation sphere? that way, all the disasters can be avoided?"

The young man hesitated for a moment before asking in a probing tone.

"Every change in the long river of time may lead to a series of consequences, so every step must be taken with extreme caution.

It's a good thing that your clansmen all died back then, and you don't have much interaction with this world, so it won't have too much of an impact.

The problem was that this Island had existed for many years. If you wanted to change this fact by force, the backlash you would have to bear would be extremely terrifying.

When that time comes, not only will you suffer, but your clansmen and even me will also be annihilated with you.

...

Under such circumstances, would you still think about protecting the creation sphere?"

The young man shook his head. If that was the case, he would definitely not do that.

He only wanted to save his own people. As for the other creatures, whether they were Dead or Alive, it didn't matter much to him.

"You just said that there are two methods. What is the second method?"

The teenager was obviously moved and asked in an urgent tone.

the second method is actually simpler, but there is a prerequisite, and that is that I have to become a creator!

Chapter 1826 Subduing _

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the young man was stunned for a moment. Then, he asked with an uncertain tone, "Creator, what do you mean?"

do you want to become a nine-star artisan? but as far as I know, even that legendary realm might not be able to resurrect my people? "

The young man had devoured the memories of many cultivators, so he had a rather good understanding of the artisan profession. In fact, he even knew more about it than Tang Zhen in some aspects.

There was an additional trace of worry and doubt in his eyes when he looked at Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen shook his head. The creator that the young man understood was completely different from what Tang Zhen was talking about.

This kind of matter was particularly troublesome to explain as it contained too much information. Fortunately, Tang Zhen had a solution.

He took out a Jade card from his storage space and handed it to the young man, then let the young man read it with his spiritual power.

His life and death were in Tang Zhen's hands. The young man naturally would not reject such a small request. He very deftly did as Tang Zhen requested.

When his mental energy touched the Jade medal, a huge amount of information was absorbed by the young man. He instantly understood Tang Zhen's background.

"This Kasaya is real!"

The young man's voice trembled, and his face was filled with disbelief.

Never in his wildest dreams had he thought that there would be such a vast and wonderful world outside of this world.

That magical and powerful world of buildings made him fascinated, and he couldn't wait to be in it.

"If we were in the tower world, there wouldn't be so many things happening, and they wouldn't look down on me and my clansmen just because we came from the creation ball.

If there's a chance, we can even build our own city and make our race stronger!"

After mumbling a few words as if he was sleep talking, the young man turned his head to look at Tang Zhen. His expression had already become solemn.

"Sir Tang Zhen, may I know what kind of price I need to pay for you to help me resurrect my clansmen?"

The young man had already made up his mind, and his words had already expressed his attitude.

As long as he could do what he said, he would follow Tang Zhen's orders.

Tang Zhen had been waiting for this sentence from the young man. However, after he had expressed his attitude, a satisfied smile appeared on his face.

“I don’t want you to do many things, and I won’t force you to do anything. You just need to wait patiently, and perhaps it won’t be long before you get what you want.

From today onwards, you will follow by my side. You can just pretend to be my servant.”

Tang Zhen looked at the young man’s appearance and frowned slightly. Soon after, he flicked his middle finger and a drop of Origin Energy landed on the young man’s body.

Feeling the majestic and vital aura of the origin Energy, the young man was shocked at first, then ecstatic.

The benefits of this kind of thing were really too great. It was so great that it was enough to make the young man go crazy. However, Tang Zhen had given him such a good thing without the slightest hesitation.

Originally, he only had a cooperative relationship with Tang Zhen. However, at this moment, the young man’s emotions were slightly stirred. The gaze he used to look at Tang Zhen had also become much warmer.

“Quickly absorb this source energy and you can reform your body. Unless it’s a cultivator at my level, no one will be able to see through you.”

The young man nodded and immediately followed Tang Zhen’s instructions, refining and absorbing the drop of Origin Energy. His body gradually became more and more solid.

After the time it took for an incense stick to burn, the young man was no different from a normal person.

later on, you will sneak into the cave and pretend to be a hidden survivor. Then, you will be discovered by others.

After warning the young man, Tang Zhen waved his hand at the summoning cultivators around him. Soon after, they quickly disappeared.

“Let’s go. You’ll be in charge of leading the way. We’ll return to the cave.”

“Sir Tang Zhen, that cave can’t trap you since you’re so powerful. Why did you return there?”

This was also one of the things that the young man was puzzled about. The others were weak and could not easily leave the cave. However, it was easy for Tang Zhen.

However, he refused to leave, and no one knew why.

“There’s something in the cave that’s very important to me. You’re just as important, so we have to go back.”

The young man was curious. Although he wanted to know what it was, he hesitated and didn’t say anything.

There were some things that were confidential. If Tang Zhen was willing to tell him, he would naturally find an opportunity to let him know.

If she didn't want to tell him, it would be a waste of time to ask.

Even though he knew this, he had the heart of a youth and had always been extremely curious about such things.

Seeing the secret but not knowing the answer made him feel like a cat was scratching his heart, and he felt uncomfortable all over.

Seeing the young man's uncomfortable expression, Tang Zhen smiled and casually told him about the creation sphere.

When he heard that Tang Zhen was preparing to cultivate a creature that could pass through the creation ball's crystal wall, the youth immediately understood his meaning. His heart was also filled with anticipation.

If this creature was successfully bred, he could return to the time before the disaster and use this creature to enter the creation ball to prevent the extermination of the race from happening.

Perhaps it was because he was in a good mood, but the young man became more talkative. Along the way, he kept talking about his childhood experiences or the secrets he had obtained after devouring memories.

Whenever the young man spoke of valuable information, Tang Zhen would also ask a few more questions and then silently remember it in his heart.

These bits and pieces of information seemed useless, but as long as they were accumulated, they might come in handy one day.

Perhaps, a distance of a few thousand miles was really too far in the eyes of an ordinary person. However, it did not take much time for Tang Zhen and his partner.

After they arrived at the location of the cave, Tang Zhen and the young man split up and went their separate ways.

At this moment, the survivors that remained in the cave were all looking at the deep pit in front of them with worried expressions. Tang Zhen had gone to chase after the monster and had yet to return.

They were naturally aware of how powerful the monster was. Therefore, they could not help but feel worried for Tang Zhen. They were afraid that he was not a match for the monster.

out of all the survivors, he was the strongest. if he couldn't defeat the monster, then everyone would have no hope.

After not seeing Tang Zhen return even after a long time, some people had even secretly guessed that he might have already died in the hands of the monster.

However, when they saw Leah's serious expression, no one dared to say anything to avoid trouble.

...

The interactions between the two of them in the past few days had been seen by everyone. It seemed that they were no longer just ordinary friends.

After waiting for a long time, Tang Zhen did not return. Just as Leah was about to take the risk and dive into the water to investigate, the water in the deep pit suddenly surged. Then, a figure rushed out.

This sudden turn of events shocked everyone. Just as they thought that a monster had appeared and were about to escape, they heard Leya's surprised voice.

"Tang Zhen, you've finally returned!"

Chapter 1827 The rescue is here (1)

Upon hearing Leah's exclamation, everyone stopped in their tracks and turned to look at the deep pit.

Tang Zhen was currently standing at the edge of the deep pit with his hands behind his back. He expressionlessly looked at the flustered faces of the survivors. A faint ridicule was present on the corner of his mouth.

A trace of embarrassment appeared on everyone's faces. The scene of them running away in a panic just now was really embarrassing.

The other party was fighting the monster to the death, but he was here to watch the fun, and at the critical moment, he only thought of escaping.

Looking at the edge of the deep pit, only Leah didn't move. She was smiling at Tang Zhen.

How could one endure such a scene?

An artisan awkwardly smiled as he bowed to Tang Zhen to express his apology.

When the others saw this, they also followed the actions of that artisan and bowed to Tang Zhen.

Regardless of whether Tang Zhen killed the monster or not, just his courage to face the difficulties without fear of danger was worthy of everyone's admiration.

Tang Zhen nodded his head in the face of everyone's bow and accepted it calmly.

If he wasn't here, everyone here would have died at the hands of the young man.

The other party's innate magical ability was strange and unpredictable. Even Tang Zhen had to spend a lot of effort to capture him. The other survivors could only wait for their deaths.

"Sir Tang Zhen, may I know what that monster is?"

An artisan asked. If this monster didn't die, they wouldn't be able to sleep or eat in peace.

"Don't worry, I've already killed him."

Tang Zhen used an indifferent tone to reply when he heard this.

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, excitement immediately appeared on the faces of the survivors. This was especially so for the remaining three men. They were so excited that they were about to cry.

They had been facing the threat of death for the past few days. Their nerves were already on the verge of collapse. If Tang Zhen were to fail this time around, they would really go crazy.

Fortunately, the heavens had opened their eyes. That monster was finally killed by Tang Zhen, and they were finally able to keep their lives.

Just as the survivors were cheering, Leah kept looking at Tang Zhen, sizing him up.

“Tang Zhen, you are not injured, right?”

Among the group of people, only Leah was concerned about whether Tang Zhen was injured. Obviously, she cared more about Tang Zhen himself.

“Don’t worry, I’m fine.”

Tang Zhen gently nodded at Leah. Then, he walked through the crowd and headed to the resting room.

Everyone quickly followed. Although Tang Zhen said that he had killed the monster, they still didn’t dare to let their guard down for fear that other monsters would appear.

Before escaping danger, it was better to tightly hug Tang Zhen’s thigh and not leave.

As a result, they had only taken a few steps when they heard a faint cry for help from the distance. It was intermittent and unclear.

After hearing this voice, everyone immediately stopped in their tracks and began to look around.

“Did you hear someone calling for help?”

“I heard it. It seems to be nearby?”

Let’s look around. The sea monsters destroyed many guest rooms last time. I think someone is trapped inside.

“I know, it’s in that position!”

In the midst of the discussion, everyone came to a collapsed guest room. Sure enough, they heard a cry for help coming from inside.

” that’s right. this is the place. move the stone away! ”

As he spoke, there were already people moving the huge and heavy stones away.

It didn’t take long for the pile of stones to be moved away. Then, everyone saw a young man hiding in the guest room, his expression frightened and surprised.

Seeing the young man’s pitiful look, everyone shook their heads and sighed, cursing the damn sea monster in a low voice.

If not for the appearance of that monster, how could so many people have died?

Fortunately, the young man in front of him was trapped in the guest room. Otherwise, he would not have been spared.

However, the survivors did not know that the seemingly weak young man in front of them was the source of their fear.

They hurriedly pulled the young man out of the guest room. After a few questions, they took out some food from their pockets and handed it to him.

After being trapped for such a long time, he must have been starving.

The young man's behavior was also very suitable for his current identity. He looked like he had just escaped from a trap and was still in a state of shock. He held the food in his arms timidly and kept stuffing it into his mouth.

Tang Zhen quietly watched this scene from the side. He knew that from this moment on, the young man had already completed the transformation of his identity.

The group brought the young man back to the guest room and waited in silence again.

In the following period of time, Tang Zhen continued to seriously nurture the creation sphere. He didn't dare to be the slightest bit distracted.

At this time, Leah would accompany Tang Zhen, discussing various problems with him while accompanying him to do experiments.

There seemed to be a tacit understanding between the two of them, which made the process of the experiment exceptionally smooth, and the new creation ball was quickly completed.

This was the improved creation sphere. Compared to the previous one, he put more effort into it, and the possibility of success was higher.

Tang Zhen was filled with anticipation.

In another two days, the first creation ball would be completed, and everything would be clear.

Tang Zhen looked at Leah, who was sitting at the table and frowning as she stared at the blueprint. A smile appeared on his face.

"We've been busy for so long, it's time to rest. Let's go outside and sit for a while,"

Leah turned around, her brows slowly relaxing as she nodded gently.

...

The two of them walked out of the room and saw a group of people roasting fish at the door. The fragrance of the fish permeated the air.

When he was hungry, the husks were as sweet as honey, but when he was full, the honey was not sweet.

The food in the cave had already been exhausted, and everyone had to find ways to find food. The fish and shrimp in the deep pit were naturally the best source of food.

The young man had already become one with the crowd. Because there was hope of resurrecting his clansmen, the haze in his heart had gradually dissipated.

However, if one looked closely, one could still see a trace of a disdainful sneer on the corner of his mouth.

The current scene was like a fierce tiger disguising itself as a sheep and mixing in with its prey.

However, the sheep knew nothing about this. They didn't know that they were living with the god of death, and the god of death looked so harmless.

After seeing Tang Zhen come out, everyone greeted him. The young man also learned from the others and nodded his head to greet Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen and Leah sat on chairs not far away. They took out their tea sets again and chatted while sipping tea.

In the end, they had only exchanged a few words when Tang Zhen's brows lightly furrowed. He turned his head and looked at the collapsed cave entrance.

Leah noticed Tang Zhen's expression and also looked at the entrance of the cave. Then, she realized something.

...

A hint of surprise appeared on her face. Leah opened her mouth and her questioning eyes fell on Tang Zhen.

that's right. Someone is breaking the mountain rocks. I guess we'll be out of here soon.

After getting Tang Zhen's confirmation, the corner of Leah's mouth revealed an obvious smile and an expression of relief.

After being trapped in the cave for so many days, she had also suffered a lot of pressure. Now that she finally had a chance to escape, she was naturally very happy.

Her gaze involuntarily fell on Tang Zhen. This unexpected incident had also allowed Leah to reevaluate Tang Zhen.

If it wasn't for Tang Zhen's existence, he didn't know if he could survive this disaster. Perhaps he would have lost his life when the sea monsters wreaked havoc.

Someone had already told Leah that it was Tang Zhen who had risked danger to save her from the tentacles of the sea monster.

During this period of time, she had been working together with Tang Zhen, causing her to be even more amazed by Tang Zhen's talent. She had also benefited a lot from it.

Reminiscing about the past few days, Leah suddenly sighed to herself. It would have been great if this period of time had been longer.

Chapter 1828 A little perfunctory (1)

It didn't take long for the survivors in the cave to hear the noise.

The intermittent beating sound was like a drum beating in the heart, making people feel refreshed.

They were stunned for a moment, then slowly stood up from the ground and made a posture of listening.

At the same time, they looked at each other to see the reactions of the others to confirm whether they were mistaken.

When they found out that everyone had the same expression, it proved that there was nothing wrong with their ears. The first reaction of the survivors was disbelief.

After all, such a long time had passed. If the people outside wanted to rescue him, they would have already done so.

However, there was no movement before the disaster, which was enough to explain one thing.

The people outside were prepared to sacrifice them and seal the cave entrance for a long time to prevent the sea monster from rushing out.

Human nature was full of selfishness, and so were cultivators. They said that they were doing it for the overall situation, but in fact, they were only thinking about their own interests.

Using five King-level cultivators to deal with the sea monster was a sure win. If they had the courage, two King-level cultivators could also fight the sea monster to a draw.

If they were cultivators of Lou Cheng, they would dare to fight sea monsters alone and take the initiative to kill them.

It was a pity that they didn't have the courage of the cultivators in Lou city. When they encountered such a situation, their first reaction wasn't to fight, but to protect themselves from harm.

Under such a situation, there was naturally no one who would take the initiative to stand on the side of Tang Zhen's group. Instead, they would choose a safer choice that was more in line with the interests of the majority.

To put it bluntly, Tang Zhen and the others were just sacrifices. If there were no accidents, no one would save them.

It was precisely because they understood this that the survivors were quite surprised.

The current situation was enough to explain that something must have happened outside, which was why help had come.

No matter what the reason was, as long as someone came to help, it meant that hope had come.

At this moment, no one was in the mood to eat. Instead, they gathered near the entrance of the cave, waiting for the ray of hope.

What everyone was most worried about was that the knocking had suddenly stopped, which meant that their hopes had been dashed.

"Everyone, try to move back a little. We can't determine what method is used to break the mountain rock. If we use violence, you'll be easily injured."

With an artisan's reminder, the survivors came to a sudden realization and hurriedly retreated to a safe distance.

Even so, they were still staring at the entrance of the cave, their eyes full of anticipation.

The "ding ding dang dang" sound continued for a long time. It should be the sound of the iron hammer hitting the stone, which proved that the work of chiseling the mountain stone was still continuing.

However, Tang Zhen frowned slightly. From the sound, he could tell that the person in charge of the rescue was clearly being perfunctory.

With this kind of striking force, it was impossible to cause any effective damage to the mountain rocks. It sounded more like an ordinary person without cultivation was working.

Obviously, they didn't want to open the stone blocking the cave, but they had to give up due to some pressure.

He turned to look at Leah, who was beside him, and found that she had a similar expression. She had obviously noticed the oddity.

Leah's eyebrows twitched slightly as she looked at Tang Zhen and said, "Looking at the progress of the construction, it will probably take a few days to open the cave. Let's continue with the experiment.

Leah's face flashed with disappointment.

She really couldn't understand why someone would be so perfunctory when someone was trapped and their life was in danger.

He treated human lives like grass.

Although she didn't say it, she was also angry in her heart. It was just that her good upbringing kept her from flaring up.

In fact, she had been protected since she was a child, so she didn't have much contact with such things. It was already quite difficult for her to remain calm in such a difficult situation.

Tang Zhen didn't refuse. He returned to the guest room with Leah and continued to do the unfinished experiment.

After entering the house, Leah tidied up her hair and said to Tang Zhen after a slight hesitation, "I'm lacking an assistant for my experiment to advance to a 3-star artisan. If you're willing to help, can you join my experiment?"

As if she was afraid that Tang Zhen would reject her, Leah explained, "I can actually complete this experiment myself, but there are some parts that aren't perfect. I think you can help me make up for those regrets.

Of course, if you have other things to do, you can pretend that I didn't say anything. After all, your experiment is at a critical stage, and you shouldn't be too distracted."

Tang Zhen didn't know why Leah had made this request, but he was very clear about one thing. For the artisans in the Academy, this was definitely an opportunity that they could only dream of.

To have the opportunity to spend time with Leah and discuss the knowledge of creation at the same time, even if it would cost a lot, many people would fight for it.

Tang Zhen similarly did not have any reason to refuse.

For one thing, Leah would be a great help to his experiment. For another, he could use this opportunity to get in touch with Leah's grandfather and complete the next step of his plan.

During this period of time, Tang Zhen had already carefully thought about it. If he wanted to control this world without shedding a drop of blood, he must start from the highest level.

The world of artisans was naturally dominated by artisans.

The existing high-level executives had been stabilized, and coercion and temptation might not have a good effect. It might even have the opposite effect.

Since that was the case, he would replace them with a new batch of people. This way, it would only take 30 to 50 years to complete control of the entire world.

The world of loucheng was full of talents and genius cultivators. It was only stronger than the world of artisans.

Tang Zhen was planning to select a large group of true elites to change their appearance and enter this world. He wanted to start from scratch and charge towards the highest realm of the artisan realm.

With their outstanding talent and Tang Zhen's support behind them, if they couldn't complete Tang Zhen's plan, they would be letting down the name of the cultivators in Lou city.

Perhaps, thirty to fifty years was too long for an ordinary person. However, to a cultivator like Tang Zhen, it was merely a wave in the long river of time.

In the process of the cultivators of loucheng invading other worlds, Wars that lasted hundreds of years were not uncommon. The child of the plane controlled the entire world and even had to go through several reincarnations.

Under such circumstances, it was nothing to finish harvesting a plane in thirty to fifty years.

The plan had been made, and it would be officially implemented next.

Tang Zhen withdrew his thoughts. He looked at Lei ya, whose eyes were filled with anticipation, and gently nodded.

A smile flashed across Leah's face when she saw Tang Zhen agree. Then, she slowly turned around and walked around the house with light steps.

...

In the next few days, the survivors spent their time waiting. Their initial enthusiasm gradually turned into a trace of resentment.

At this time, they could also feel the patronizing sound outside. The knocking sound came and went, as if it was a normal work.

The survivors guessed that they might have received instructions to delay the rescue as much as possible.

Complaints could be heard from time to time. Some people even cursed and swore that if they went out, they would definitely teach those guys a lesson.

They would try their best to repay the kindness of saving their lives, but if someone were to hit them while they were down, they would definitely not swallow their anger.

The other party was plotting to take their lives. If they could tolerate such a thing, they could be called Saints.

Although he didn't say anything, it was foreseeable that when the cave was opened, there would be a lot of trouble.

Chapter 1829 Retribution will come sooner or later (1)

After waiting for four days, under the desperate gazes of the survivors, a ray of light finally penetrated the rocks and shone into the cave.

Looking at the light that had not been seen for a long time, the survivors did not cheer. Instead, they slowly stood up and walked to the cave.

"Huala"

A rock rolled down, revealing a hole.

Then, someone poked his head out of the hole and looked at the cave with a cautious and careful expression.

Perhaps it was the lighting, but after looking for a long time, the man finally found the survivors standing in front of him.

He seemed to be stunned for a moment. He rubbed his eyes with his hands and then revealed a shocked expression.

"I don't see any sea monsters, but there are still many people alive!"

Hearing the shouts from outside, the survivors laughed softly, but their eyes were cold.

It didn't take long for the head-sized hole to be broken open, allowing people to enter and exit normally.

A figure came in and waved the lighting tool in his hand. The light fell on the survivors' faces without restraint.

"You guys are quite tough, not all of you died!"

When this person spoke, his tone was a little strange, and he seemed a little unwilling.

"Since you're not dead, hurry up and come out with me. It's really troublesome, Yingluo."

The man mumbled and turned to leave.

"Stop! Did I say you could leave?"

A voice suddenly rang out, causing that person to be stunned for a moment before slowly turning his head around.

“Who, who said that? stand out!”

His tone was a bit sharp, and his eyes swept over the survivors with an aggressive posture.

No one answered him, only a heavy punch landed on his face, sending him flying.

The man screamed and covered his swollen mouth, looking at the crowd in disbelief.

“You guys actually hit me, are you tired of living?”

Before he could finish his sentence, another round of punches and kicks landed on his body.

The man screamed in pain and crawled out of the hole, not daring to say another word.

Sir Tang Zhen, please help us. No matter what you do, we will support you.

During the few days of waiting, everyone had already discussed and decided that they would demand an explanation for themselves after they left.

As mentioned earlier, they would never forget the people who had saved them.

However, they would definitely not let off those who wanted to harm them. They had to get an explanation.

If it was just one person, it might not be of much use, but if everyone was united, no one would dare to ignore them.

Faced with everyone’s request, Tang Zhen only symbolically declined. After which, he nodded his head and agreed.

He naturally didn’t have the resentment of the survivors. He could leave whenever he wanted, but he had to put on a show to avoid leaving any flaws.

However, the actions of the cultivators in this town were indeed disdainful, and they should be taught a lesson.

At this moment, the entrance of the cave had already been opened. Tang Zhen did not hesitate and led his men out of the cave.

When they walked into the cave, the survivors were surprised to find that the people who excavated the mountain were ordinary people.

After seeing this scene, the anger in everyone’s heart burned even more.

How could an ordinary person’s strength be compared to a cultivator’s? no wonder it took a full four days to open the passage. This was obviously done perfunctorily.

“Don’t be impatient, we’ll talk after we get out.”

Tang Zhen warned everyone. He passed through the cave that was not too long and arrived at the valley outside.

The surrounding crowd was full of onlookers. A group of cultivators stood not far away from them. They were sizing up Tang Zhen and the others with complicated eyes.

Tang Zhen observed for a moment and found that there were three king level cultivators inside. They were clearly used to guard the entrance of the cave to prevent the sea monster from appearing again.

If there were signs of a sea monster in the process of opening the mouth, the rescue work would probably stop immediately.

At that time, the three king level cultivators would act at the same time and seal the hole again, never to open it again.

When the nearby onlookers saw Tang Zhen and the others, they immediately started discussing among themselves. The meaning of their words was that Tang Zhen and the others were lucky and did not die at the hands of the sea monsters.

However, more people were complaining that they shouldn't have opened the cave. If the sea monster came out, they would inevitably suffer losses.

The person who was beaten up earlier was standing next to a cultivator. He was staring at Tang Zhen and the others with a sinister look in his eyes. He was even mumbling something to the black-clothed cultivator next to him.

The black-robed cultivator revealed a displeased expression as he coldly glanced at Tang Zhen and the others before slowly walking forward.

"In order to save you, we had to open the cave entrance at the risk of the sea monster rushing out of the cave and destroying the town.

But you guys don't know what's good for you and even beat up our people. Don't you want to give me an explanation?"

When the survivors heard this, their faces immediately showed anger and they were about to describe the words and actions of the person who was beaten.

They were the victims and had done nothing wrong. Why did they have to be treated like this?

Tang Zhen waved his hand, signaling for everyone to keep quiet. He then looked at the cultivator.

"I'd like to ask you something. You said that you would save us, but why are you only taking action now?

Since you've already taken action, why did you use a group of ordinary people to clear the mountain rocks while you cultivators just watched from the side?

You're afraid that the town will be attacked by sea monsters, so you sacrificed us. Who gave you the right to do so?"

...

Tang Zhen asked in a stern voice. His eyes stared at the cultivator opposite him with a gaze as sharp as a knife.

That cultivator's eyes flickered slightly in the face of Tang Zhen's reproaching. Soon after, he roared with a dark expression, "What do you mean by that? is it wrong to save you?"

Tang Zhen shook his head, "you better remember this. You're not the one who saved us. Even those ordinary people are more qualified than you to say this."

I'll find out who the person who requested to open the cave is later and will definitely give a reward.

I'll also find the person who destroyed the cave and stopped the rescue. If I'm not satisfied with this, none of you will have a good time!"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the cultivator sneered. He looked at Tang Zhen up and down and said in a disdainful tone, "What big words. I don't mind telling you that I was one of the people who stopped the rescue.

The sea monster is in the cave. Why should we risk our lives for the lives of you outsiders?

You can only blame your bad luck for running into a King-level sea monster. You're lucky to be able to walk out alive."

Tang Zhen's eyes turned a little cold after hearing the cultivator's words. This was a sign of his true anger.

When he turned to look at the cultivators and the crowd, he found that they also had the same expression.

To them, the life and death of the outsiders really had nothing to do with them. As long as they ensured that their interests were not lost, it was fine.

...

"Very good. You said that we can only admit that we're unlucky to have encountered a sea monster, but in my opinion, your luck may not be that good.

Who knew if the sea monster would appear again after it left?

Perhaps the next time it appears, it won't be just one, but countless!"

After Tang Zhen said this, he turned his head and waved at Leah and the others. He then headed straight to the nearby square without turning his head back.

The vehicle that they had rented when they came was still there. They only needed to rush to the scheduled location and could leave directly by taking the vehicle.

"Sir Tang Zhen, are we just going to let this matter go?"

Someone in the group spoke in an indignant tone when he discovered that Tang Zhen was planning to leave. His face was filled with unwillingness.

"Didn't you see that they're in cahoots with each other? it's obvious that they're just patronizing us. We're all alone now, so we naturally have to plan slowly.

If we force an explanation now, the other party will either give us a perfunctory reply or do us harm.

When the time comes, all they have to do is find an excuse and say that we've been killed by sea monsters, and they'll be able to shirk all responsibility.

At that time, I really won't be able to die in peace!"

Without waiting for Tang Zhen to speak, a female artisan opened her mouth to explain. Just from her tone, one could tell that she was obviously very angry.

Tang Zhen faintly smiled when he heard this. He did not explain any further and instead requested everyone to board the transportation tool as soon as possible.

As for the other survivors, they bid farewell to Tang Zhen and prepared to return home.

When they were about to leave, Tang Zhen looked at them and said, if you listen to me, leave this town as soon as possible. If you're late, you might never be able to leave.

Everyone was slightly startled when they heard Tang Zhen's words. They did not understand what he meant.

However, when they thought of Tang Zhen's magical performance in the cave, the survivors' hearts trembled as they seemed to realize something.

After thanking Tang Zhen once again, everyone hurriedly looked for their own transportation and left the town in the valley without stopping for even a moment.

Chapter 1830 The town ravaged by sea monsters (1)

After seeing Tang Zhen's group appear, the beast Tamer controlling the large bird hurriedly asked about their well-being. His face was filled with concern.

It seemed that he had very professional ethics. He didn't leave when Tang Zhen and the others encountered an unforeseen event. Instead, he had been waiting here.

As for whether he had just received the news, he had no idea. After all, the list of hotel guests had been blocked before this.

Obviously, the cultivators in this town were not willing to make a big deal out of it, so they had been trying hard to control the spread of the news, even to the extent that the dead could not testify.

If someone asked, they could say that Tang Zhen and the others didn't exist in the cave, or they had left the hotel and entered the underground passage.

In short, even if Tang Zhen and the rest were really dead, it would definitely have nothing to do with the matter of sealing the cave.

As for why they wanted to open the cave, no one knew the specific situation for the time being. However, from their expressions, it could be confirmed that these guys were very unwilling.

Therefore, when they saw Tang Zhen and the others, the attitude of those cultivators was very bad because Tang Zhen and the others would completely expose their actions.

Although they could say that the cave was sealed to prevent sea monsters from rushing out, this reason was definitely not valid.

Therefore, in the hearts of these cultivators, they probably wished for Tang Zhen and the others to die so that they could push the responsibility to the sea monster.

The attitude of these cultivators had also decided how Tang Zhen would handle this matter.

This was because this matter did not cause much loss to him. Tang Zhen had originally planned to let it go easily.

But at this moment, he changed his mind.

There was no other reason. It was because the attitude of these cultivators made him very uncomfortable. It was the first time Tang Zhen had seen such a matter where they disregarded human lives and acted so righteously.

When the other party put on a matter-of-fact attitude and did not feel guilty at all, Tang Zhen had already decided to punish them.

It was not that karma did not exist. The power of will would affect the operation of fate under certain circumstances, and then appear at a certain time and affect reality.

Tang Zhen had the ability to let them taste the consequences of his actions.

After everyone had entered the passenger cabin, the big Bird, which was lying on the ground to rest, stood up at the whistle and then slowly rose into the air in a stable posture.

When it was about a thousand meters above the ground, the animal controller was about to command the bird to leave when he heard Tang Zhen's voice behind him.

don't be in a hurry to leave. There'll be a good show soon. It's not too late to leave after watching it.

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the beast Tamer hesitated for a moment, but he still nodded and agreed.

He had already noticed earlier that after everyone returned this time, they actually faintly regarded Tang Zhen as the leader.

The Beastmaster had a deep impression of Tang Zhen, who had an argument with white in the passenger cabin. At that time, he felt that this calm young man wasn't simple.

Seeing that Leah, the leader, had no objections, the beast Tamer, who was paid to do things, naturally chose to follow orders.

The giant bird stopped moving forward and hovered in the air. The members of the adventurer team stood by the window and looked down at the city below.

Everyone felt a faint doubt in their hearts when they heard Tang Zhen's words earlier. They could not understand what he was trying to do.

"Tang Zhen, do you know something or have you done something?"

Leah, who was standing beside Tang Zhen, asked in an indifferent tone.

I just had a premonition that something was going to happen, so I stayed a little longer. It won't cause any damage anyway.

Tang Zhen did not explain the specific reason. Instead, he stared at the river in the distance without blinking.

That place was connected to the sea. It was said to be formed by a collapsed underground passage, and the water depth was more than a hundred meters.

If one observed the river water carefully, they would find that the water level was slowly rising, and there were strange fluctuations in the water.

Not too far away, the cultivators were still standing in front of the cave. They seemed to be discussing something seriously, but their expressions were very unpleasant.

The crowd of onlookers did not disperse. They were still looking at the cave excitedly, not realizing that danger was gradually approaching.

At this moment, the ground suddenly trembled. Then, the hole that had just been dug out was blocked by rocks that rolled down.

In the face of the sudden change, the crowd of onlookers immediately became chaotic, each and every one of them running around like headless flies.

The cultivators that Tang Zhen had seen earlier also had flustered expressions on their faces. They didn't understand what had happened.

In the blink of an eye, dozens of figures flew into the air. The cultivators who felt that the ground under their feet was not safe flew into the air at the same time.

As for the cultivators who were not even at the Lord-tier, they could only rely on their agility to move around on the ground, constantly looking for a safe place.

Who knew that at this moment, the river seemed to be boiling, and huge waves kept rolling.

All kinds of sea monsters were rushing out of the river and pouncing on the people on the shore.

The buildings collapsed, and the monsters' roars and screams rang out. The buildings on both sides of the river were like dominoes, turning into ruins one after another.

Construction might take a hundred years, but destruction only took an instant.

In addition to the changes in the river, the ground in the valley was also constantly cracking, revealing the dark underground passage below.

Terrifying tentacles stretched out from these passages and danced without restraint.

It didn't take long for huge sea beasts that were over a hundred meters in size to appear, one after another.

They could still survive after leaving the water, so they destroyed the town as if they were looking for something.

Several huge monsters covered in thick shells crawled out of the ground. They seemed to have locked onto the cultivators in the air and kept spitting out condensed air masses from their mouths.

Any object that was hit by the air mass would instantly shatter into pieces, and its power was no less than that of a bomb.

The cultivators who thought that they were safe in the air fled in fear, afraid that they would be hit by the ball of Qi and turn into a pile of rotten meat.

However, the lobster-like sea monsters didn't give up. Dense air bubbles appeared around their bodies out of thin air, dragging their huge bodies into the air.

Their long tentacles kept twitching, cutting cultivators who tried to escape into two pieces and then swallowing them.

The black-robed cultivator who had come into contact with Tang Zhen earlier was being chased by a huge sea snake-like monster. His face was as pale as paper.

As he dodged in the air, he inadvertently saw the big Bird hovering in the air. He immediately turned his eyes and flew over.

...

One could tell from his actions that he was clearly preparing to use Tang Zhen and the others as a shield in order to slow down the speed of the sea snake behind him. From there, he would be able to find an opportunity to escape.

As for what would happen to Tang Zhen and the others, it had nothing to do with him.

"You guys are really unlucky. You just escaped from the cave, and now you've encountered such a thing. It seems that you're all fated to be like this!"

As the black-robed cultivator thought of this, a trace of ruthlessness flashed across his eyes. He quickly rushed towards Tang Zhen and the others.

Suddenly, a face appeared at the window of the cabin, looking at him with a mocking and cold expression.

After seeing this face, the black-robed cultivator was stunned for a moment. For some reason, the words that the other party said before he left suddenly appeared in his mind.

who knows if there will be more beaches? and there will be a lot of them, "

The words were still ringing in his ears, and it turned out to be the truth.

"Could it be that Zhenzhen didn't, it's impossible, Zhenzhen"

As if he had thought of something, the black-robed cultivator's body trembled. There was a trace of surprise in his eyes as he looked at Tang Zhen. His heart was filled with uncontrollable fear.

If this matter was really done by Tang Zhen, then it was simply appalling. Only the heavens knew what kind of terrifying existence they had released from the cave?

...

It was a joke that someone with such an ability would be trapped in a mere cave!

However, if this matter was really related to him, then what was the difference between his current actions and seeking death?

As soon as this thought appeared in his mind, he saw the young man gently point at him. Then, the black-robed cultivator felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

He felt as if his body had been shackled. He was actually suspended in mid-air, unable to move an inch.

It's him! He must be the one who attracted the sea monster. It's taking revenge on us!

A look of fear and despair appeared on the cultivator's face. A black shadow quickly approached him from behind and swallowed him with its mouth wide open.

Compared to the huge body of the sea snake, this cultivator was just a small fry. The bloodthirsty sea snake turned its greedy eyes to the big bird in the sky.

Just as it was about to pounce forward, the sea snake monster's body suddenly froze, and at the same time, a human-like fear appeared in its eyes.

Under the adventurer team's horrified gazes, the sea serpent flicked its tail and turned to flee without hesitation.